

THE
Bloomfield Record
A WEEKLY JOURNAL
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Office 29 Broad Street.



FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 19, 1897.

A Litigation Victory.

The following dispatch was printed in last evening's News:

Trenton, Feb. 18.—This was opinion day in the Supreme Court and a score or more opinions were delivered. Owing to the serious illness of Chief Justice Basley, Justice Depew was called to preside. Among the opinions was one in which the people of Glen Ridge were interested.

John Oakley forwarded a resolution of the Mayor and Common Council of the borough for review. The authorities, by resolution, determined to issue bonds to improve streets. The Court says, that "for want of conformity with the law the resolution must be set aside."

The probable result of this opinion will be that the Borough Council will begin over, and endeavor again to make permanent street improvements by issuing bonds, as desired by the majority of tax-payers.

But possibly the constantly diminishing minority of those in Bloomfield and Glen Ridge who still are unable to comprehend the folly of further litigation will be able to obtain "hang-up improvements in Glen Ridge for another centauri writ, and thus "hang up improvements in Glen Ridge for another year" as one of them said.

He mentioned the fact that many important positions were held in these days by young people as an argument for their early instruction. Two questions Dr. Shaw said were interesting the ecclesiastical world today, namely, the character of the Old Testament and the character of the Sunday School.

He then mentioned the controversy over certain books of the Bible, and said he knew of only one pilot who could safely steer the boat clear of the banks, who was Jesus Christ, who respected and accepted the authority of the Old Testament, built the New Testament of the Old and meant them to be one. He recommended the teachers to believe in the inspiration of the Testament with all their hearts.

He regarded the lack of Biblical education a serious hindrance in these days and quoted the inefficiency of Sunday School teachers as deplorable. He believed that the young people of this generation were woefully ignorant of the common occurrences of Bible history and considered that the teacher's duty was to become more thoroughly posted themselves, and primarily to decide whether teaching was their calling or not. He closed with the suggestion that Jesus be in the heart of each in order to make the work perfect and profitable.

The Hospital Benefit.

The St. Valentine's reception given in Central Hall on Monday evening for the benefit of the Mountainaid Hospital was largely attended, and those who were fortunate enough to be present unite in saying that the evening was a most enjoyable one; the wish being expressed by several that the Governors of the Hospital would give two such receptions a year. The Hall was never in prettier guise. St. Valentine being there with hearts and cupids and even the bow and arrow which sends the fatal dart that pierces the hearts of Jesus' people men and maidens. The ladies at the several tables ministered graciously to their guests, who were refreshed with a cup of good coffee or chocolate, as they were inclined. During the hours of the reception the well known Mandolin Club discoursed sweet music from their leafy bower on the stage, and the pleasures of the evening were enhanced by the rendering of two beautiful solos most acceptably by Mrs. Alcott of New York. After ten o'clock the tables were pushed aside and the floor cleared for dancing, which was heartily enjoyed by the young people present.

Altogether the reception was a success, financially and financially. The Governors desire to express their thanks to all friends of the Hospital who contributed to this success, giving their services freely, thus manifesting their interest in the Hospital. Their thanks are due to Mrs. Alcott of New York, Mrs. R. K. Schuyler, Miss Laura Ward, the ladies in charge of the various tables and the gentlemen composing the Mandolin Club, all of whom contributed largely to the success of the reception. Especially they feel indebted to Harris Brothers for reducing the price of the Hall; to Mr. John G. Keyler & Son for the loan of tables; to Mr. John Raebach & Son and Mr. Wm. Young for loaning the palms which so beautifully decorated the stage; to Mrs. Davis for contributions of cake, loaves of glassware, etc.; to Mr. Capron of Halcyon Park for the loan of rustic sets; to Heckel Brothers for a contribution of Joe; to Mr. Thomas Decker for the loan of a horse and wagon for carting purposes, and to all others who by services rendered in the cloak room, kitchen and elsewhere manifested their interest in the Hospital. The Governors also take this opportunity of expressing their appreciation of the kindness shown them by the local people. For the past six years the only papers have been without charge all printed matter pertaining to the Hospital and its work, and most encouraged by the kindness of friends they labor on in the work so dear to their hearts.

Reunion of Sunday School Workers.

There was a fair attendance in the Presbyterian Church on Monday evening, at the reunion of Sunday School workers. Had this been the only gathering in the town for that evening, doubtless the number present would have been much larger.

Superintendent Van Bokkelen, of Christ Church Sunday School, Carl, of the Methodist, and Phraner of the Sobo Chapel, occupied the platform in company with Rev. Dr. Shaw of West End Presbyterian Church of New York City.

The entire choir of Christ Episcopal Church, under the leadership of Mr. John Appleton Wade, had seats in the organ loft, where they contributed largely to the pleasures of the evening with a number of choruses showing the excellent qualities of those trained in the choir singing. The sight of so many young faces in the Presbyterian choir loft was a novelty and everybody seemed to enjoy the soaring of the fresh young voices as they rose in unison to a remarkable high pitch.

Mr. Van Bokkelen presided at the meeting, prayer was offered by Mr. Carl, and Mr. Phraner read from the Scriptures.

Dr. Shaw prefaced his remarks with the assurance that it was a pleasure to come to address the teachers, although the duties of his pastoral life in the city called for continued activity to suggest permanent union between the church and Sunday School and the great importance of the Sunday School, as the place for Bible training. All the instruction along the line of religious education came through that organization. The book is not studied at home as it once was, and as this is the place where the young mind receives its religious impressions, great care should be exercised that the training should be adequate.

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Fanchon, the Cricket, is remembered by many as the drama in which Maggie Muddell attained to her greatest fame. For weeks a number of the young ladies and gentlemen of the Young People's Guild of Christ Church have been hard at work, under the direction of Mrs. G. Winthrop Root, rehearsing this play preparatory to presenting it at Central Hall on Saturday evening, February 27th. The drama is descriptive of peasant life in Normandie. The principal characters are the Barbaudous, peasants of the higher class; their sons Laudry and Didier, twin brothers, are the two young men whose attentions are most desired by the girls of the village. Old Fadet the villagers look upon as a witch, and believe her to be possessed of some occult power. Fanchon, her grand-daughter, the simple peasant, is to be the wife of Laudry. The ladies at the several tables ministered graciously to their guests, who were refreshed with a cup of good coffee or chocolate, as they were inclined. During the hours of the reception the well known Mandolin Club discoursed sweet music from their leafy bower on the stage, and the pleasures of the evening were enhanced by the rendering of two beautiful solos most acceptably by Mrs. Alcott of New York. After ten o'clock the tables were pushed aside and the floor cleared for dancing, which was heartily enjoyed by the young people present.

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Letter-Carriers in Convention.

An informal convention of delegates representing the letter carriers employed in the second-class Post Offices of this State, was held in Library Hall, Orange, last Friday afternoon. Twenty-two delegates were present representing eleven cities, including the Bloomfield letter carriers. The meeting was called to order by E. H. Whiting, of Branch 344 of Letter Carriers, which includes Orange and East Orange. E. L. Perez, of Branch 96, Hoboken, was made permanent chairman and John J. Coen, of Branch 344, was made secretary.

Speeches were made by Walter P. Els, of Camden, the sergeant-at-arms of the National Association of Letter Carriers, and William Hawkins, Assistant Postmaster of New Brunswick. It was agreed to form a permanent organization and to meet at Elizabeth on Decoration Day for that purpose. The object of forming an organization is to advance the interests of all letter carriers.

The second-class office carriers will fight for this equalization and will bring the matter to the attention of the National convention of letter carriers which will be held at San Francisco the first week in September.

The Montclair letter carriers have again become members of the National Association of Letter Carriers of the United States. The Branch was instituted on Monday night by State Vice President Coleman, of Jersey City.

Obituary.

Michael R., son of James and Mrs. Mary Higgins, died at his home No. 33 Myrtle Ave., last Saturday. Funeral services were held on Tuesday morning in the Church of the Sacred Heart. Interment was made in Mt. Olivet Cemetery.

David B. Coo, sister of the late Rev. David B. Coo, died at her home Elm St., last Friday afternoon, after a brief illness of pneumonia, aged 76 years. Funeral services were held on Monday afternoon, conducted by the Rev. James B. Lee, of the First Presbyterian Church.

Mr. Sabina, widow of the late Thomas Sabina, died at her home No. 20 Liberty St., last Thursday afternoon, aged 78 years. Six sons and two daughters survive her: Major George Baylis, of North Arlington; Joseph Mitchell, and Mrs. Sabina Ferguson. Funeral services were held from her late residence on Sunday afternoon, conducted by the Rev. Chas. A. Cook, of the First Baptist Church, of which deceased was a member. The choir of the church also took part. Interment was made in the Bloomfield cemetery.

Mrs. Nancy, widow of the late Henry Ayer, on Monday, aged 74 years.

Ocean Beach.

The old ocean teaches something, Something grand, to you and me.

Treasures up its useful lessons, Lessons from the mighty sea,

Sailing on the boundless ocean, Looking at the trackless sea,

Listen to the voice it's telling, Telling of eternity.

Sailing on the tranquil ocean, Looking at the shoreless sea,

Tells of peace within the bosom Of the soul that trusts in Thee.

Sailing on the tempestuous ocean, Drifting on the changing sea,

Tells of those who faint devotion Left them straying far from Thee,

Sailing on the moonlit ocean, Looking at the crystal sea,

Tells of love and strong devotion, Tells of peace and purity.

Sailing on the starlit ocean, Looking at the glassy sea,

Tells of cold and cheerless mortals, Frozen by formality.

Sailing on the sunlit ocean, Looking at the shining sea,

Tells of warm and loving spirits, Spirits who have learned of Thee.

Sailing on the stormy ocean, Looking at the boisterous sea,

Tells me of the heart's communion, Troubling souls who know not Thee.

Lord of all, who formed the ocean, Those who walked upon the sea,

Holy spirit, breathe upon us,

Guide us, draw us unto Thee.

Fanchon.

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HUMOR OF THE HOUR.

Up in Mackinac a year ago I met an old settler whose entire life had been spent on the island. "I'm over 90 now," he said, "and I have only one ambition which I would like to see fulfilled before I die."

"What's that?" I inquired.

"I was elected president," he replied calmly.

"President?" I echoed.

"Yes, president," he said. "Came within one vote of it last spring."

"President of what?" I inquired.

"Of the town here," he said. "What do you think?"

"I don't know," I said.

"No, sir, I'd rather be president of Mackinac than all the rest of creation besides."

Last spring I had everything fixed, but I got sick and was laid off election day over at Point St. Ignace. That made matters just even, but they let a hardy old dog come up and vote, so I carried the day against him. I've always felt mighty sorry about being beaten that way. You see, he was practically an idiot—didn't know enough to make a square game to let him vote. But I guess it will be all right this year," the old man continued. "He's saving wood for me out in the back yard there now."

—Chicago Times-Herald.

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MAIL ARRIVED.

New York, 7.45 a.m., 1.30, 4.45, 5.15 p.m.

Newark, 7.45, 10.15, 1.30, 4.45, 5.30

Montclair, 7, 10.15, 1.30, 4.45, 5.30

Glen Rock, 7, 10.15, 1.30, 4.45, 5.30

Brookdale, 8 a.m.

Greenwood Lake and intermediate points, 8.15 a.m.

New York mail includes N. Y. State and Foreign. Newark mail includes N. J. Penn, South and West.

MAIL DEPART.

For N. Y., 4.15 a.m., 1.30, 4.15, 4.45 p.m.

Newark, 7.45, 10.15, 1.30, 4.45, 5.30

Montclair, 7.45, 10.15, 1.30, 4.45, 5.30

Glen Rock, 7, 10.